

CITY DIRECTORY.

MAYOR—W. T. HANCOCK.
TOWN CLERK—By Committee.
Finance—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam,
and Chas. Bugg.
Police—H. E. Wall, J. B. Farrar and
J. L. Erambert.
Sanitary—A. E. Crallie, E. L. Morris and W.
E. Crallie.
Cemetery—W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Crallie and
J. L. Morris.
Light—E. L. Morris, Chas. Bugg and J. H.
Farrar.
Street—Chas. Bugg, E. L. Morris and W. E.
Crallie.
Scales—W. P. Gilliam, E. L. Erambert
and A. E. Crallie.
Baths—H. E. Wall, E. L. Erambert and W.
P. Gilliam.
Jails—House—W. E. Anderson, E. L.
Erambert and A. E. Crallie.
Fire Department—W. E. Davidson, W. E.
Anderson and H. E. Wall.
Post—A. E. Crallie, Chas. Bugg and W. E.
Anderson.
Water—E. L. Erambert, H. E. Wall and
Chas. Bugg.
Society—J. B. Farrar, H. E. Wall and W. P.
Gilliam.
Town Clerk—E. J. Whitehead.
City Treasurer—John A. Scott.
Commissioner of Revenue—Herbert Rice.
City Engineer—R. D. Miller.
Police—J. W. Deal and E. L. Crallie.
Sanitary—E. L. Morris, T. W. Wicker.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY DIRECTORY.

OFFICE AT FARMVILLE.
Hon. Geo. J. Hendley, Judge Circuit Court.
Hon. J. M. Crute, Judge County Court.
Hon. A. D. Watkins, Commissioner of the A. C. Y.
Hon. H. Thacker, Clerk Circuit and County
Courts.
E. J. Whitehead, Deputy Clerk Circuit and
County Courts.
Superior, R. M. Barton, E. L. Dupuy,
S. H. Hubbard, A. A. Haskins, G. W.
Scott.
J. L. Carter, Commissioner of Revenue.
E. L. Erambert, Treasurer.
T. H. Dickinson, Sheriff.
E. L. Crallie, Deputy Sheriff.
Thomas J. Garden, Superintendent Schools.

Dr. P. W. BECKHAM.

DENTIST.

At Dr. Thacker's Old Stand,
FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA.

H. W. FLOURNOY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in the Courts of Prince Ed-
ward and adjoining counties.
Office over the postoffice, Farmville, Va.
J. S. S. S.

W. C. FRANKLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FARMVILLE, VA.
Practice in Appomattox, Prince Edward
and Charlotte counties, Supreme Court
of Virginia and U. S. Courts.

A. D. WATKINS. R. H. WATKINS.
WATKINS & WATKINS,
—ATTORNEYS AT LAW—
FARMVILLE, VA.

Practice in Courts of Prince Edward, Cum-
berland, Rockingham, Nottoway and Ame-
ricus, and United States Court at Richmond.
Special attention paid to cases in bank-
ruptcy.

W. HODGES MANN. J. M. CRUTE.
Solicitors at Law, Farmville, Va.
Solicitors at Law, Farmville, Va.

MANN & CRUTE,

Attorneys at Law.

Will practice in the State and Federal
Courts.

S. P. VANDERSLICE,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW—
FARMVILLE, VA.

Will practice in both State and Federal
Courts.
Office: Richardson Building, Main St.,
FARMVILLE, VA.

G. S. WING,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW—
Green Bay, Prince Edward County, Va.

Will practice in Prince Edward and ad-
joining counties.

C. H. BLISS,
—GENERAL AUCTIONEER—
FARMVILLE, VA.

Solicits business in this and adjoining
counties. Charges moderate.

PLANTERS' BANK,

FARMVILLE, VA.
R. S. PAULETT, President
W. G. Venable, Cashier

Capital and Surplus, \$75,000.

DIRECTORS:
H. E. BARROW, R. M. BURTON,
H. A. STOKES, C. M. WALKER,
J. M. CRUTE, T. J. DAVIS.

Does a general banking business. Interest
allowed on time deposits. Loans negotiated.
Checks sold on all principal cities and
other points.

WHITE & CO.,

DRUGS,
Medicines and

Druggists' Sundries,
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
FARMVILLE, VA.

To The Public!

I desire to announce to the public that the
Wood and Coal Yards

formerly managed by my father, the late
J. W. Gills, will be continued. Mr. C. B.
CUNNINGHAM will in future be in charge
of the business, and earnestly asks for a
continuance of the liberal patronage given the
former management.

We Will Keep in Stock

All the well known coals heretofore handled
by us and which have given such

General Satisfaction.

All parties indebted to us will please come
forward and settle, and those having claims
against the late J. W. Gills, will present
them to C. B. Cunningham for payment.
Respectfully,

J. WILEY GILLS.

ELECTRIC TOWER AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.



Copyright, 1900, by the Pan-American Exposition Co.
The dignified and sturdy beauty of the great Electric Tower, which will
form the conspicuous centerpiece of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo
May 1 to Nov. 1, 1901, will command the rapid admiration of every visitor.
The entire exterior of the 350 foot high tower will be studded with electric lights.

J. Q. Hood, Justice of the Peace,
Crisby, Miss., makes the following
statement: "I can certify that One
Minute Cough Cure will do all that
is claimed for it. My wife could not get
her breath and the first dose of it re-
lieved her. It has also benefited my
whole family." It acts immediately
and cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe,
bronchitis, asthma and all throat and
lung troubles. Winston Drug Co.

May the year nineteen hundred
prove a good one for you. Please re-
member we sell insurance that insures
PAULETT & PAULETT.

"I had stomach trouble twenty years
and gave up hope of being cured till I
began to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It
has done me so much good I call it
the savior of my life," writes W. R.
Wilkinson, Albany, Tenn. It digests
what you eat. Winston Drug Co.

Pratts Food for Horses, Cattle and
Poultry. Kentucky Horse Tonic.
H. C. CURTIS, Druggist.

W. S. Musser, Millheim, Pa., saved
the life of his little girl by giving her
One Minute Cough Cure when she was
dying from croup. It is the only
harmless remedy that gives immediate
results. It quickly cures coughs, colds,
bronchitis, grippe, asthma and all
throat and lung troubles. Winston
Drug Co.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

As Good to You as a Daily and
You get it at the Price
of a Weekly.

It furnishes more at the price than any
other newspaper published in America. Its
news service covers all the globe and is
equaled by that of few dailies. Its reports
from the East have never been excelled in
thoroughness and promptness, and with
the present campaign now in progress
it will be invaluable. Its political news is
absolutely impartial. This fact makes it of
special value to you at this time.
If you want to watch every move of the
great political campaign take the Thrice-
a-Week World. If you want to keep your eyes
on the Trusts—and they need watching—take
the Thrice-a-Week World. If you want to
know all foreign developments, take the
Thrice-a-Week World.
The Thrice-a-Week World's regular sub-
scription price is only \$1.00 per year. We
offer this unequalled newspaper and the
Herald together one year for \$1.50.
The regular subscription price of the two
papers is \$2.00.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

The uniform examination of applicants
for certificates to teach in the Public Schools
of Prince Edward county, will be held in the
town of Farmville, on

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
the 28th and 29th of June, at the public
white school building for

WHITE TEACHERS,
and on

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,
the 28th and 29th of June, at the colored
school building for

COLORED TEACHERS.

Teachers holding first and second grade
certificates will not be required to stand ex-
amination on civil government till those
certificates have expired.

Notice will be given in the Virginia
School Journal upon what day the latter
part of August the examination for the first
year of the professional course will be held.

THOMAS J. GARDEN,
Superintendent Schools,
may 11—1900. Prince Edward Co., Va.

The Very Finest.

The ne plus ultra. The
creme de la creme. That's

Harper Whiskey

in three languages. Sold by

JOS. MANNOI,
FARMVILLE, VA.

NEW WRINKLE IN BEGGING.

An Exceedingly Smooth Individual
Who Finds Chicago Business
Men Easy Prey.

He came into the office with a stride
that one learns to expect in people of
consequence. It was easy to infer that
he would not have tipped into the pres-
ence of the president of the United
States, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Ah, Mr. Jones?" he inquired, with a
Chesterfieldian bow.

"That's my name," granted the man
at the desk, who made no pretensions
to style and whose time was worth
money.

"Here is my card," said the stranger,
laying down a slightly soiled paste-
board.

"I am thinking of locating a publish-
ing plant here," he remarked, as he
helped himself to a chair, "and I want
your advice on it."

This was the beginning of it, and for
ten minutes the distinguished publish-
er sat with his feet on the register and
expounded his plan for investing hun-
dreds of thousands of dollars. He in-
cidentally smoked one of the editor's 25-
cent cigars. The stranger knew all the
old-timers in newspaperdom appar-
ently and his reminiscences were not
so very bad.

"Well, I mustn't keep you from your
work any longer," the visitor said at
last, as he rose to go. "I—er—Mr. Jones,
the fact is, I am without small change
—nothing less than a \$100 bill—have to
get out to the South side—can you
kindly loan me a dime?"

Jones mechanically fished a dime
from his pocket, the stranger received
it with a bow and a smile of thanks,
and hurried out.

"Well, I—I must be behind the
times," murmured Jones, as he looked
at the card. "This is a new wrinkle in
begging."

Mr. Jones later found that eight of
his friends had contributed a dime the
same day under precisely similar con-
ditions.

COAL MINES IN INDIA.

No Danger of Fire Damp Exists in
Any of the Principal Pits of
That Country.

Coal is widely distributed through-
out India, except in Bombay and Sind,
the northwest provinces, and Oudh,
Rajputana and Mysore, where the
product is either scantily distributed
or entirely absent. The seams in Ben-
gal and Assam are frequently from 50
and 80 feet to as much as 150 feet in
thickness. The pits are often of con-
siderable depth. At present the deep-
est appears to be about 700 feet. In
many cases the working of the seams
leads to the escape of little or no fire
damp, so that the miners are able to
work with naked lights. At the present
time Bengal produces more than
three-fourths of the coal mined in In-
dia. Indian coal varies much in com-
position and quality. Most of it is
quite suitable for ordinary purposes,
while some of the samples, e. g., cer-
tain of these from Bengal and central
India, are of excellent quality, equal to
that of the best British coals.

The fixed carbon of the Bengal coal
ranges between 50 and 60 per cent., and
the calorific value exceeds 6,000 calories
—equal to about ten British thermal
units—while the ash often does not
much exceed and in some instances
falls below ten per cent. and the sul-
phur frequently present in but very
small proportion.

A great deal of the Bengal coal is
serviceable steam coal. Many samples
cake well and contain little sulphur,
and the coke is therefore suitable for
iron smelting.

LITTLE DOLLMAKERS.

German Children Taught the Work
When Hardly More Than
Babies.

Over in Germany there are 5,000 chil-
dren in one district alone who are em-
ployed to dress dolls and help in the
manufacture of various kinds of toys,
says the Philadelphia Record. All the
children who do this work are under 12
years of age. They are taught the art
of dressing a doll at the tender age of
four. At the same time, according to
the compulsory education law, they are
obliged to go to kindergarten school
for at least one year, and that term is
devoted to such things as making dolls
and dressing them—doing everything
in fact, except molding the heads, which
is done by men expert at the business.

After that the German children have
three or four years of study, when they
are allowed to go into the doll or toy
factories to add to the daily income of
the family to the extent of a few cents
a day.

The children who go to the kinder-
garten have lots of fun making clothes
for the dollies, and so fond do they get
of the little wax-faced creatures that
they are often sore at heart when the
matron comes around to collect them
all to be sent abroad.

Boer Marksmanship.

The fine marksmanship of the Boers
is attested by the fact that of the 202
men wounded by them in the battle of
the Tugela in December, 194, or more
than half, were hit in the extremities,
for which soldiers usually aim. All but
eight were struck with mauler bullets
the wounds, according to the British sur-
geons, being "humane in the extreme."
Twenty-six were hit about the head
and 20 in the body.

Boer Electric Alarms.

Once armies were guarded at night
by sentries pacing their rounds. Now
in South Africa, the Boers stretch elec-
tric wires around their camps, which
when touched, set bells a-ringing at
headquarters. In brief, it is a giant
system of burglar alarms to guard an
army from surprise. There are few
more striking appliances of science to
warfare than this.

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MY FATHER'S HOUSE.

My Father's House, not made with hands
Above the empyrean stands;
By every gently stirring leaf
Where up and down the angels stray;
Its rooms are jeweled with the stars,
With Saturn, Jupiter and Mars;
Its borders girt with crystal seas;
Its portico's the Pinnacles
Of fairest azure is its dome,
So splendid is my Father's Home!

My Father's House is also here
In this familiar lower sphere;
For Nature with its smiling grace
Is but the lighting of His face.
Confirmed is this divine belief
By every gently stirring leaf
Or murmuring wavelet of the sea
Which bears a thought of God to me;
The rising of each new-born day
Proclaims my God's not far away.

But I must have Him nearer still
If willing joy my heart would fill,
For Him my inmost soul doth cry,
Star-girded God, to me draw nigh!
My prayer's the King of Heaven hears,
In grace He at my side appears;
He comes and sits with me and mine
And of my heart He makes a shrine.
A mighty marvel could not be,
My Father's Home is now—in me!

—Charles A. S. Dwight, in N. Y. Observer

THE YOUNG MINISTER.

After His Masterly Sermon the Old
Doctor Gives Him a Bit
of Advice.

The doctor, as he walked slowly
homeward down the village street
in the quiet Sunday afternoon, was joined
by the young minister, who had
preached that morning in the little
church. He had been ordained only
a week, and this was his first sermon
since his ordination.

His friends thought it a "masterly ef-
fort." He hoped the old doctor would
say this of it too. The effort had cost
him much study and prayer, and surely
deserved commendation. But the doc-
tor only said: "Good morning, Willy!"
and talked of the drought.

The old man had known the young
minister since he was born, had lanced
his first tooth and brought him through
the measles. It was natural that he
should call him Willy. Still he ought
to recognize the fact that he had be-
come a teacher of men, one whose office
was to declare the oracles of God.

The doctor meanwhile eyed askance
the smooth face, with a sad yet half-
questioning expression in his gray eyes.
"So I've reached the goal at last!" the
young man said, presently.

"You are fully qualified now to take
charge of a congregation?" asked the
doctor.

"Well, I hope so. I passed through
college and the seminary with success
as you know," the lad said, modestly.
"I have studied hard. I think I am
sound in doctrine. No man in my class
is better versed in the original Hebrew
and Greek of the Bible, and I have made
myself familiar with modern forms of
unbelief—the 'babe and antidote,' you
know."

"Yes. But what do you know of
men?" gravely demanded the doctor.
"What have you learned of sin? That
poor tavern-keeper yonder knows the
depths in the devil's power and God's
patience of which you never dreamed
How can you preach to such as he?"

"What would you have me to do?"
cried the young man in surprise.

"Go out into the world as your Master
went. Mix with men and learn their
temptations and the good and ill of
their lives. Get close to them. Take
poor outcasts by the hand and try to
lift them up. Feel with the tempted
man's heart, see with his eyes, think
with his thoughts. Then you will be
able to speak to men who are like him
words that they will understand.
Neither they nor men of higher mora-
lity care to listen simply to a
clever literary essay in the pulpit."

"You did not approve of my sermon
then?" asked the minister.

"It was grammatical, terse and in
good taste. The allusions were apt.
The poetry was well recited. You told
us of a flame which you proved logically
would burn us, of which you had read
in three languages. If you could have
spoken—as I trust you may some day—
out of the temptations of your own life;
out of your own struggles against self-
ishness and fleshly impulses, urging:
'Behold, I have felt the fire; it rages in
every nature; it burns on every hearth-
stone; it is ready to burst forth in every
daily act; and then had proclaimed
God's method for extinguishing it
every attentive soul in your audience
would have responded in personal sym-
pathy and a desire for the better life.'

"Young men in theological schools
are sheltered," said Willy, coldly, "and
occupied by their studies, they note lit-
tle of the vice or of the temptations of
human nature in the world about them."

"And that is the reason," said the doc-
tor, promptly, "that older men, who are
every-day business men, who are forced
to see and note both, and whose daily
lives are filled with besetments, are not
eager to fill the pews to hear young men
from the theological schools preach
The German apprentice, when he had
learned to handle his tools, went out
into the world for a year or more—his
Wanderjahr—to enlarge his experience
and from personal observation to learn,
if possible, how to use them with great-
er skill and efficiency. The same cus-
tom would be useful to the young min-
ister."—Youth's Companion.

Charity.

Very few of us can work for an ab-
straction. We must have something
real, something tangible. Therefore
faith is nothing if there be not charity.
That is why all faith tends to charity
and is enlightened by it.—Rev. Father
Yorke, R. C., San Francisco, Cal.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT

The Development of the Sentiment
Against Alcoholic Drinks and
the Liquor Traffic.

More than a quarter of a century
ago a movement was begun against
the excessive use of alcoholic drinks.
It was begun by the benevolently dis-
posed, who clearly saw the disaster,
results which the demon of intemperance
was everywhere producing, and
who could appreciate the happiness,
benefits and blessings which are sure
to accompany a sober life. It was not
looked upon with favor by the wise
and knowing ones of earth. Its expedi-
ency was questioned, its benefits
were nowhere to be seen; its final out-
come was hid in darkness black as
night. Its promoters were laughed at,
jeered at and called very unchristian
names.

They worked on. Noble souls work
through sunshine and storm—never
stop working till their poor earthly
machine is worked to pieces and falls
in a wreck. Through decades of
years, through many mishaps and un-
pleasantnesses, through many ad-
vances and retrogressions, they talked,
taught, exhorted and tried to persuade
men to reform themselves and cease
paying homage to the god of "unsob-
riety." The country was deluged with
temperance tracts, sermons, pam-
phlets, books, which generally found
their way into the most convenient
waste-paper basket. Where else, when
they curtailed "individual liberty" to
such an extent that a man is not al-
lowed to follow the suggestions of his
own taste and appetite? That is
where they deserve to be, said they,
the wise ones.

But the temperance advocates plead-
ed on. More words, more tracts, more
sermons, more "pledges!" And now
after nearly a half century's pleading
they seem to have acquired a not al-
together despicable degree of success.
Missionary fathers, those who are con-
stantly trying to reform sinners, whis-
per in our ears the astonishing story
that "drunkenness" is not the "beset-
ting" sin it used to be. Men are not
thereby angels; they have besetting
sins by the score; but drunkenness is
rapidly ceasing to be one of them. The
youth is more sober than in former
times. It is all the result of temper-
ance work manifesting itself in al-
most every department of activity; in
mercantile, social and educational cir-
cles, in societies, organizations, and
solemn promises to God to worship no
longer at the shrine of alcohol. There
is yet much danger of going back to
the old idol. Many have never been
dragged away from their feet. But
hosts have been redeemed, and the
problem now is to hold them in their
state of redemption. It is easier to
keep a bad habit out than to drive it
forth when entrance is once secured.
The public conscience is aroused, and
what puts in motion that all-pervad-
ing, powerful soul-energy becomes
popular, and what is popular is result-
ful.

There is much wisdom to be gath-
ered from the outcome of this same
temperance movement. It is this:
Public wrong sentiment can be
changed to public right sentiment. An
evil, though it may be threatening and
all-pervading, can be lessened through
constant and heroic effort. It takes a
long time, sometimes a whole genera-
tion, sometimes two, possibly into the
third. Agitation against natural vices
produces little impression on the first
generation. Their disfavor is clearly
shown. It breaks out in taunts, ridi-
cule and invective. After some years
of fighting and taunts, ridicule and in-
vective are silenced, and that is a
great advance, the first telling victory.
The worsted will not surrender; they
think too much of their "individual
liberty" to capitulate. But here the
workers of reform can take a most de-
cided stand against the young in-
coming generation. They will listen, ar-
gue, weigh and finally consider. In
forefathers. They can be talked to
about blessings, results, consequences.
And although many, probably more
than half of the whole, may be irre-
formable, still the showing will be
good. Another stand is taken against
the third incoming generation, and it
is here that the "fighters for the
right" may hope to gain decisive vic-
tory.

People may and do say: "It will do
no good." "Where is the use?" "The
end will never be reached," etc. "It
will do good; it is of use; the end will
be reached. It may take 20, 30, 40
years, but the final outcome is un-
questionable. The criticism of the first
generation can be silenced; the atten-
tion of the second secured; the atten-
tion of the third guaranteed. The
most pessimistic can rely upon that
much gain, though in many cases the
gain is much greater. That is the
philosophy of the temperance move-
ment. It might be used to advantage
by those who are working for the
amelioration of humanity on other
lines, who are trying to lessen the
evils of dishonesty, civic corruption,
literary monstrosities, educational de-
ception and such like. It takes time,
courage and perseverance. These
three tools will make a man or re-
make him.

Work away, then, ye artificers of
character. Raise high the hammers of
speech and thought and act and make
a thrumming ring throughout the
earth; heat the soul-iron into a bright,
sparkling glow; make the red scintilla-
tions jump from anvil platforms, ros-
trums, chairs, pulpits, altars; hit quick
and fast, but above all hit always. The
metal is rude, hard and unyielding, but
it will give and take the form of the
"smithy's" will. Through the labor of
years, through successive heatings and
never-ending sledge-hammer blows,
the rude, unshapely iron mass becomes
a thing of value, beauty and worth.—
Rt. Rev. A. J. McGavie, in Banner of
Gold.

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cule and invective. After some years
of fighting and taunts, ridicule and in-
vective are silenced, and that is a
great advance, the first telling victory.
The worsted will not surrender; they
think too much of their "individual
liberty" to capitulate. But here the
workers of reform can take a most de-
cided stand against the young in-
coming generation. They will listen, ar-
gue, weigh and finally consider. In
foref